

THE CALCUTTA JOURNAL.

OF

Politics and General Literature.

VOL. II.]

FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1822.

[No. 64.]

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Irish Nation.

As usual, it appears there is no want of good natured Friends to blow every spark into a flame; and then, like some barbarous tribes that we read of, to dance and shout around the blaze they have raised. The Specimens of "Irish Adulation," "Irish Extravagance," and "Irish Blarney," as they were successively called in the various English Prints, (for the phrases were no more exclusively our own than the facts), much as they must have amused the sensible and reflecting among the few Irishmen in India, are now attempted to be tortured by some senseless and unreflecting individuals (who are very likely not of that country) into "falsehoods, and national and personal insults, wounding to the feelings of every Irishman."* This identification of the follies of the immediate circle that surrounds the King, with the whole mass of the Irish nation, and the attempt to call an exposure of these follies an insult to every Irishman in existence, is just as absurd as it would be to identify the "Toaster of a speedy Peace and soon," the turtle-loving Alderman, Sir William Curtis, with the English nation, and to say that an exposure of his follies was a "national and personal insult, wounding to the feelings of every Englishman." Of the Irish, as a nation, we have before spoken in the terms of admiration which we think their best qualities deserve, and we are proud to number many tried and excellent Friends among the Sons and Daughters of that much injured and even still neglected country. Among Scotsmen also there are many estimable characters to whom we are bound by no ordinary ties; yet the angry and envious have before now sought to embroil us with the one, and now wish to stir up against us, the very "party spirit" which they profess to deprecate among the other. They will not succeed better in this last attempt, however, than they did in the first; nor will they ever deter us, by any misrepresentations, threats, or sarcasms, from pursuing that strait forward path which can alone make Englishmen, Irishmen, or Scotsmen, respectable in their own or in each others' eyes.

Of the King's visit to Ireland, we entertain just the same opinion as we do of his visit to France; and it is no more necessary that the one should be for the sole purpose of benefiting the country than the other; or that Dublin should be politically the better for his presence any more than Paris, Brussels, or Vienna. Wherever the King goes he is sure to be received with pomp and festivity;—and we would not desire that it should be otherwise. It is not the demonstrations of respect or loyalty from Ireland or any other branch of his Majesty's dominions that are ridiculous; but it is the absurdity and extravagance of the Irish Papers that we laugh at, when they attempt to make us believe that from the mere circumstance of the King's presence in Dublin, all feuds, animosities, and even differences of opinion are to be entirely at an end from thenceforward and for ever!—How comes, it, we would ask, that the King's presence has never effected this happy millennium any where else? The great City of London has enjoyed it from the hour of his birth upward, with very few intervals of absence;—yet feuds, and animosities, and party spirit, and differences of opinion prevail as extensively there as ever. If indeed his presence alone could give happiness to whatever portion of his dominions he visited, then he ought to be in constant motion,

* We use the exact words of one writer in the Bull of yesterday, quoted by him from the Letter of HIBERNICUS on a preceding occasion, though it has been maintained that in this there is no abuse whatever!

and every hour that he was unnecessarily shut up at Windsor Castle, Carlton House, or the Brighton Pavilion, would be so much happiness lost to the nation; and those who kept him there would be criminally responsible for this deduction from the general joy.

A King of England ought to be something more than "the most accomplished Gentleman in the world;" because a French Danier, or a Master of the Ceremonies at Bath might rank next to him in this respect. A King of England should also be ambitious of higher honours than those of pomp and ceremony; because the greatest Tyrant in possession of power might command the same. He should aim at the reputation of being the bravest, the wisest, the most high-minded, the most upright, the most virtuous and exemplary character in all his dominions. The foundation of his greatness should be the love and admiration of his subjects, and the government of his kingdom should occupy every faculty of his mind and heart.

But our intention in commencing this article was to shew that what we have said on the subject of Irish contradictions, and which is attempted to be inflamed into insult and dishonour in Calcutta, falls far short of the sentiments of Irishmen themselves, published in Ireland too, and which we shall here introduce, to shew our readers what is there thought and said by independent men on this subject.

EFFECT OF THE QUEEN'S DEATH ON IRELAND.

The following is from THE IRISHMAN, an Independent Journal, which is published in Belfast, and which speaks the sentiments of the Reformers of the North of Ireland. Though we cannot concur in all the sentiments of the writer, yet we are happy to perceive that he is much less affected than his Contemporaries with the new epidemic which now rages in Ireland:—

DEATH OF HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

"When it pleased God that her late Majesty should enjoy power and strength to defend herself against the most atrocious conspiracy that ever was put on record, THE IRISHMAN felt it his duty to give his humble support to the truth and justice of her cause—in the performance of that duty, we acted in obedience to the impulse of our conviction of the innocence of a persecuted and great woman; and now that the grave has closed upon all her sorrows, and that a termination has been put to all her unparalleled sufferings, we shall not dash the cup of public joy, held up at this moment to the nation's lip, by any painful allusion to that series of suffering to which our late unfortunate Queen was doomed to be the victim. We cannot, however, throw into the shade the prominent and notorious fact, that in the person of the late Queen public opinion achieved a triumph unexampled in the history of England. Backed by public opinion and her own innocence, the late interpid Queen of England laid prostrate the whole host of perjury which corruption marshalled against her, the most powerful Government in the world surrendered to her superior strength, and mankind were doomed to witness the victory of a single female arm over the congregated force of the Ministers of the British Empire. In this struggle the principles of public liberty were fearlessly developed—the true source of Royal power humbly acknowledged—popular rights boldly asserted, and a foundation laid for the successful exertions of popular opinion in all future struggles firmly and radically laid. To meet the power of the Queen, it was necessary

to defer to the same authority which bore her so triumphant through her difficulties; it was necessary to appeal to the people—to court their favour—to balance one party against the other—to wield even neglected Ireland against the deep and threatening indignation of England—to throw seven millions of Irishmen into the scale against the powerful Radicals of the English nation. Such was the fruit of the great struggle made by her late Majesty—a struggle unparalleled in the talents it displayed, the heroism it put forth, and the triumph it achieved. A great political writer labours to impeach and blacken the motives and conduct of the late Queen's advisers. However injudicious some of that conduct may have been, we are far from suspecting the motives that dictated it. Never did there appear in the advocacy of any human being a greater quantity of chivalrous zeal—a greater display of gallant devotion—a finer exhibition of intellectual powers. We write these lines in the METROPOLIS, in the midst of a public INTOXICATED by hope, DRUNK with joy and gratitude and the MOST ABJECT SERVILITY—our Playhouses open—our Bells silent—our Queen dead! What will the high and inflexible integrity of the North say to this? What will the King think of the community that tramples under foot every feeling which decorum or delicacy suggest, in order to testify their homage to a Sovereign who feels it his duty to retire from the busy importunities of the slave—from the servile adulations of my Lord Bishop and the Noble Earl, and the new made Baronet, and reflect in that retirement on the dispensation of that mighty Potentate who to-morrow makes the Monarch on his throne the inhabitant of the grave; OH, DUBLIN!—HOW FALLEN!—HOW DEGRADED! Not even one little moment to give to her memory to whom you are indebted for an importance you yourself was unconscious of!—Not even one little moment to be taken from the idle dissipations of the night, to be dedicated to reflection on her sorrows and her sufferings, who never spoke nor published a thought that was not calculated to give nerve to your arm and strength to your opinions! Not so the North of Ireland. They felt and thought LIKE MEN; they felt as the King of a great people would expect; they felt as the King himself felt; they were shocked by the blow; they were appalled by the suddenness of the fall; they retired with their Sovereign into their closets, and left the MISERABLE FOLLOWERS and CRAWLERS UPON CORRUPTION to dance, and fiddle and sing, and and PLAY THE APE as they pleased. His Majesty's conduct has been, as we anticipated, respectful to the honoured dead—dignified without hypocrisy—the King, and not the man, performing the last solemn duties to a woman, we lament he could not love as much as we admired her. She is gone!—and may that bountiful mercy which ever interposes to shelter the innocent, receive her within its embrace!—In this prayer we call on the North of Ireland to join us."

The Calcutta JOHN BULL feels so differently from THE IRISHMAN on this subject, that at this very moment, when the ink of his Mourning Page is scarcely yet dry, and the whole of the Civil and Military Service are ordered to wear the outward signs of grief and tribulation on this "MELANCHOLY OCCASION!"† he fills his columns from the London JOHN BULL with whatever can tend to degrade the memory of the Queen, or cast ridicule and dishonour on those who have remained steadily attached to her cause up to the latest hour of her existence, and who closed the scene by paying the honours which they thought due to her last remains.

It is but a few days since (March 9) that the Editor said "We have also got a file of London JOHN BULLS for August and September, some parts of which we might perhaps be induced to

* "Mr. Harris's conduct on this occasion has been most extraordinary. Is it that he was carried down the tide, or was he waiting for the Lord Mayor's orders? Of the latter gentleman we should wish to speak with great forbearance, since he sent in his resignation to the Orange Lodges. He has our kind feelings; it was an act of manly acknowledgement of former error; but we cannot account for the Lord Mayor's forgetfulness of the duty he owed to the memory of our late admired Queen, or if not to her memory, at least the duty he owed to public opinion. There was a monstrous violation of all decorum in the NAUTICAL DISPLAY of public amusements in the City of Dublin, at the moment the poor persecuted Queen had resigned her last breath."

† See the General Orders in the Government Gazette of yesterday.

copy for our up-country Ultras, if it were not that we were somewhat afraid of the City rising en masse against us; or, what is much worse, and of much more consequence,—A GENERAL EMIGRATION IN DISGUST"—Since then, however, he has perhaps had it intimated to him through the "proper channels" that although "there are subjects which ought not to be emancipated in the East by means of a Free Press"—abuse of Female Royalty is not one of them;—that although "in a small Society like ours" personal remarks tending even to reflect on living individuals in power or office, cannot be indulged "without serious mischief,"—yet a dead Queen and her adherents and friends, who are not on the spot to defend themselves, may be abused, calumniated, traduced, and ridiculed, without any restraint whatever!—Is this manly?—Is this brave?—Is this generous?—We believe that no other Paper in existence, except JOHN BULL, could descend to any thing so inconsistent as this:—to talk of a fear of disgusting every body by publishing these slanders, on one day, and yet to send them forth without a word of disapprobation a few days afterwards!

It is quite clear to us, and we think it will be to every impartial person, that the boasted Freedom of the Press in India is to be suffered to go to any length whatever on one side of the question, without receiving any check from authority; while, on the other, even an expression of the commonest truth, representing the ordinary frailty of our nature as rendering us liable to relax in our public duties when the eye of public scrutiny is withdrawn from our deeds, is tortured into Libel, and six honorable men are found to unite their names and their purses to prosecute the individual who utters it, and whose fate is sure to be fine and imprisonment if he is convicted, (however true the assertion may prove,) or the payment of heavy costs if acquitted, which is more than six times greater in amount from one unaided purse than their portion can be when divided amongst them all*. JOHN BULL, in truth, may republish the most atrocious slanders on the enemies of the Ministry at home, from other pens, and he may be applauded and honoured for his pains; while an obnoxious Journalist shall say that which a Jury of his countrymen pronounces innocent, and which all admit to be as true as any other general axiom of morals, and he shall have to pay £600 sterling for his labour! Such is the value of spirit to be found only in men accustomed to indulge and express their honest sentiments!

Cardinal Dubois.—M. Boudon, an eminent surgeon, was one day sent for by Cardinal Dubois, the Prime Minister of France, to perform a very serious operation upon him. The Cardinal, on seeing him enter the room, said to him, "You must not expect to treat me in the same rough manner as you treat your poor miserable wretches at your hospital and the Hotel Dieu" "My Lord," replied M. Boudon with great dignity, "every one of those miserable wretches, as your Eminence is pleased to call them, is a Prime Minister in my eyes."

George the First.—Extract of a letter, dated Dublin, August 18:—"When his Majesty arrived at the city barrier yesterday, 'Long live King George the Fourth,' formed naturally a prevailing part of the chorus. One very vociferous son of Milesius, however, persisted in bawling, to the ne plus ultra of his lungs, "Long live King George the First." A beadle, with a banner, who elected himself into the office of dry toast-master on the occasion, attempted to rectify the inaccuracy. He was, however, laconically cut short by an exclamation of 'by J——, you may call the King by whatever number you please, but Mr. Baydle, I'll still call him George the First, for ould Ireland has a right to call him the first of the Georges in good earnest.'"

* It is not the least striking specimen of Calcutta contradictions, that even an allusion to any certain opinions, when these are known to be entertained by particular men, is condemned as being personal and offensive; though at the same time if these particular men indict an individual by name, and charge him with "composing and publishing, with force and arms, false, wicked, and malicious libels" which are afterwards pronounced to have been peaceably published, and to be neither false, wicked, nor malicious, such conduct is considered neither personal nor offensive, but a fair and justifiable appeal for the judicial decision of what some conceive a private and others a public question!

Friday, March 15, 1822.

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London, August 31, 1821.—The public will have observed, that for some time past the accounts from the north and east of Europe which have reached this country through private channels, and which we have published as most worthy of attention, have spoken with gradually increasing confidence of the probability that the recent disputes would be settled without any actual interruption of the relations of amity between the Russian empire and the Porte. The intelligence we now insert from Vienna goes very far indeed to confirm, we might say, perhaps, completely establishes, the truth of those peaceful anticipations. It would have been both indiscreet and presumptuous in us to express otherwise than guardedly our own opinions of contingent events; and superfluous to do so when the grounds on which we should have formed them were equally open to our readers. But the authority for this day's information is so undoubted, and its purpose so decidedly and manifestly pacific, that we cannot do otherwise than deduce from it a persuasion that all apprehension of immediate hostilities is at an end. The news from Constantinople is of the 31st ultimo. The intelligence previously received had been of the 25th, on which day the Divan were left sitting in consultation upon the demands of Russia. The nature of those demands is already known; the terms in which they are now transmitted not differing materially from the former versions, which made the interests of the Greek religion, and a redress of the injuries offered to that nation, the principal object of the care and providence of Russia. It will be seen, from a perusal of these propositions, that as it was in their character as Christians that outrage and indignity were committed upon the Greeks, so it is not in quality of Greeks, but of Christians, that Russia has exerted herself to protect them. The extreme moderation of the terms demanded leads naturally to the belief that the other Powers of Christendom have acquiesced in their propriety; nothing appearing on the face of them which can menace the security, or ought to alarm the jealousy, of any Christian state. But while we bear testimony to the moderation of these proposals, because they seem to induce no change in the former relations of Russia, Greece, and Turkey; for the same reason, viz. because no change will be accomplished by them, we must be permitted to declare once more our doubts whether they are calculated to effect their object—the security of the Greeks and their Christian worship from oppression. The privilege still extended to the Porte of determining what individuals among the Greeks she may think fit to spare or punish as innocent of the late disturbances, or as parties to them, is one which, however, unavoidable while the dominion of Greece remains with Turkey, can hardly fail to be perverted and abused.

Our account states, that the Porte has accepted the proposals contained in the Russian note; and the circumstances attending the intercourse between the Divan and Baron STROGONOFF, until he finally demanded passports, are curious, if, according to the guess of the diplomatic circles, he merely assumed the guise of anger that his departure from the Turkish territory might not be at once attributed to a recall by his Court. It was on the evening of the 26th of July that the despatch announcing their compliance was prepared by the Divan, and a message sent to STROGONOFF to apprise him of it. This Minister, therefore, must have been actuated by any motives rather than those of conciliation when he thought fit on the next morning to demand passports for himself and his suite.

We read in the BRUSSELS ORACLE of the 18th instant, that they value the property which Buonaparte had placed in different banks at 36 millions of francs. As to the memoirs which Buonaparte wrote at St. Helena, it appears certain that there exist three copies of them; but it seems doubtful whether they will be delivered to the printer, at least for some time to come.

Letters from Naples mention, that a resolution has been at last taken to exile a certain number of persons who took a more or less distinguished part in the revolution. The list, will, it is said, extend to about ninety persons, including Poerio, Borelli, Arcovito, Petronelli, &c. Liberty will be given to them to reside in Austria, Prussia, or Russia.

Portsmouth.—His Majesty's Ship ANDROMACHE, Captain Shirreff, arrived at Portsmouth on Friday, having on board the lady and family of the late Viceroy of Lima; also lady Cochrane and family.

Classical Anecdote.—A student at one of the Universities, being called upon for a definition of the Christian virtues, *Faith, Hope, and Charity*, made his replies in the following order:—

Quid est Fides?—Quod non vides.

Quid Spes?—Vana res.

Quid Charitas?—Magna raritas.

Mock Patriarch.—The following article has come to us from a respectable Correspondent:—

The recent pretensions of the Court of Rome to influence and control the politic and civil conduct and sentiment of the patriotic prelacy of Spain, may be contrasted with the historical record of the manner in which the Czar of Muscovy, Peter the Great, repressed and exposed the overweening pretensions of the Patriarch of the Greek Christian Church of Russia in 1715.

The Emperor had, for very good reasons, abolished the Patriarchal dignity of the Greek Church, or rather had reunited it to the Imperial Crown, as at the Reformation had been done in England. To make the character and pretensions of the clerical Patriarch ridiculous and despised by the people, he created Lotoff, his chief jester, Mock-Patriarch. In his younger days he had been the Emperor's writing-master, at the age of 70, he was advanced to be his Court-jester, then was made Mock-Patriarch, and for the humour of the thing was raised to the rank and dignity of a Prince; and at length declared "Papa," "Baba," or *Pope*, of the Greek Church. Invested with three characters, and now 84 four years of age, the Czar married him to a buxom widow of 34, and the nuptials of this extraordinary pair were solemnized by the Court, in masks, with a mock parade. The company consisted of about 400 persons of both sexes. Every four persons had a peculiar dress, with different musical instruments, thus representing a hundred varieties of habits and of harmony, and particularly of the Asiatic tribes and nations. Four persons appointed to go round to invite the guests, and to receive them with suitable salutations, were the greatest stammerers that could be found in all Russia. Old and decrepid men, unable to walk or stand alone, were selected for bridesmen, stewards, and waiters. The were four running footmen, the most unwieldy fellows, labouring under the gout, and so fat and bulky, that each required two or three to lead him.

The Mock Czar of Moscow, represented in his dress, and by his flowing beard, King David; instead of a harp, he played on a lyre, covered with a bear-skin. This personage, being the Chief of the pageant, was carried on a gorgeous seat placed on a sledge, to the four corners of which were tied as many live bears, who being pricked with goads by their keepers, made such a horrible howling, as assorted well with the din of the chorus raised by the discordant and various instruments of noise of the rest of the company.

The Czar himself was habited as a Friesland Boor, and beat his drum skilfully accompanied by three Generals of his army. In this manner, with all the bells of the city ringing, the ill-matched couple were attended by all the masks to the altar of the great church, where they were joined together in holy matrimony by a priest one hundred years old, who had lost his sight and memory; to supply these defects, a pair of spectacles were placed across his nose, two candles held to his eyes, and a prompter appointed to sound in his ears the words he was to struggle to pronounce.

From the church the procession went to the palace of the Emperor, where the diversions continued some days. Many strange adventures and comical accidents happened on the processions of the sledges through the streets of Moscow.—MORRELL, London, 1739.

Late Lord Mayor.—When a late Lord Mayor was hunting in Epping Forest, some one rode up, crying "The hare, my Lord, the hare's a coming." "Is he?" said the Lord Mayor, clapping his hand on his sword, "let him come, Sir."

Newspaper Chat.

CORONATION MEDAL.—The motto on the Coronation Medal of George II. was, "*Volentes per Populos*," the Whig motto of a Brunswick King. The motto on the present medal, "*Proprio jam Jure, Animo Paterno*," a neat abridgment of the whole theory and practice of Toryism. It is a King by inherent right who continues the policy of a Tory Reign. What insidious sycophant could have suggested a motto so repugnant to his Majesty's well-known principles?—*Traveller*.

An ingenious individual of Dublin has succeeded in completing a model of a steam coach, which will travel at the rate of six or eight miles an hour; and, by a self-acting apparatus, it can be conducted through the most intricate roads.—*Dublin Correspondent*.

There is in an old volume of the *Gentleman's Magazine* an account of the Treatment of his Hares by the Poet Cowper, which is very interesting. He kept three,—Puss, Tiney, and Bess. Puss soon grew familiar, would leap into his protector's lap, raise himself upon his hinder feet, and bite the hair from his temples. He would suffer himself to be taken up by his Master, carried about, and more than once fell fast asleep in his arms. He was once ill for three days. During which time his protector carefully nursed him. "No creature," (says Cowper) "could be more grateful than my patient after his recovery; a sentiment which he most significantly expressed by licking my hand; first the back of it, then the palm, then every finger separately, then between all the fingers, as if anxious to leave no part of it unsaluted—a ceremony which he never performed but once upon a similar occasion. He would invite me to the garden by drumming upon my knee, and by a look of such expression as it was not possible to misinterpret. If this rhetoric did not immediately succeed, he would take the skirt of my coat between his teeth, and pull at it with all his force." Tiney was of a reserved and stern character, upon whom kind treatment had not the least effect:—Bess too differed from both the others, being confident and lively. "I describe these animals (says Cowper) as having each a character of his own; and their countenances were so expressive of that character, that when I looked only on the face of either, I immediately knew which it was. These creatures have a singular sagacity in discovering the minutest alteration that is made in the place to which they are accustomed, and instantly apply their nose to the examination of a new object. They seem to be very much directed by the smell in the choice of their favourites: to some persons, though they saw them daily, they could never be reconciled, and would even scream when they attempted to touch them; but a nigger coming in engaged their affections at once: his powdered coat had charms that were irresistible."—Mr. Cowper was of opinion that hares do not graze, but only eat grass medicinally. Sow-thistle, dandelion, and lettuce, are their favourite vegetables, especially lettuce. Fine white sand is in great estimation with them—supposed as a digestive: they devour it voraciously. Oats, and straw of any kind, they are very fond of.—Bess died young; Tiney lived nine years; Puss eleven, dying of mere old age, apparently without pain.

The author whom Shakspeare chiefly follows in his historical plays is Hall the chronicler. The character Bishop Nicholson, in the *Historical Library*, gives of this writer, is this:—"If the reader desires to know what sort of clothes were worn in each king's reign, and how the fashions altered, this is a historian to his purpose." I am sure he is a very difficult author; neither do I think his descriptions can be understood by any but a court-tailor, or an upholsterer, if by them. However, this is not a fair character of Hall, who was a good writer for his time, a competent scholar, and has been much used by some later authors, as Shakspeare, *Mirror of Magistrates*, &c.—*Anonymiana*.

The Crane was a usual dish in garnd entertainments about the time of Henry VIII.

"How some of you do eat,
In Lenten Season flesh meat,
Feasante, Partridge, and Cranes."

It is common in Italy where they take them; but I cannot imagine whence our ancestors procured them; it is obvious to suppose they were nothing but Herons; but that is not the case, for Herons are mentioned at the same time in Somner. They were in use also in the time of William the Conqueror, and different from the Heron.—*Ditto*

Cancellæ are lattice work, by which the chancels being formerly parted from the body of the church, they took their names from thence. Hence too, the Court of *Chancery* and the Lord *Chancellor* borrowed their names, that Court being enclosed with open work of that kind. And so to cancel a writing is to cross it out with the pen, which naturally makes something like the figure of a lattice.—*Ditto*.

When Dr. Prideaux brought the copy of his "*Connexion of the Old and New Testament*" to the bookseller, the publisher told the Divine that it was a dry subject, and the printing could not safely be ventured, unless he could enliven it with a little humour!

The celebrated *Cornelle*, like many other eminent men, was careless of appearances, and his conversation was dull and little inviting. Some who had been eager to see him, when they departed, exclaimed that he ought to be heard only at the theatre. If his friends remonstrated with him on his negligences, he would answer them with a smile, "I am nevertheless Peter Cornelle."

In one of Dryden's plays there was this line, which the actress endeavoured to speak in as moving and affecting a tone as she could:—

"My wound is great, because it is so small!"

And then she paused and looked very much distressed.—The Duke of Buckingham, who was in one of the boxes, rose from his seat, and added, in a loud, ridiculing voice:—

"Then 'twould be greater were it none at all!"

which had so strong an effect on the audience (who before were, not very well pleased with the play) that they hissed the poor woman off the stage; would never bear her appearance in the rest of her part; and (as this was the second time only of the play's appearance) made Dryden lose his benefit night.—*Spence's Anecdotes*.

It forms no small portion of the merit in the Scotch novels, that historical or traditionary events, as well as local circumstances and general matters of fact, are blended with the fictitious incidents and imaginary personages of the author's creation, and withal so ingeniously, that the authenticity of the record is never diminished or its peculiar interest lessened by the manner in which it is introduced. Such, for instance, is the account of the affair at Preston Pans, and the particulars relative to Colonel Gardiner, in the novel of "*Waverley*," and the narrative of the execution of Captain Porteus in the "*Tales of my Landlord*." Of this nature also is an allusion to a real character in "*Guy Mannering*," where a harmless idiot, well known in Edinburgh by the name of Jamie Duff, is described as an attendant at the funeral of Mrs. Margaret Bertram, sister to the Laird of Ellangowan. Jamie, whose singular taste for ceremonies of the mournful kind, and constant habit of being present on such occasions, might lead us to consider him in some degree as an emblem of mortality, or a sort of living *memento mori*, had from some cause or other obtained the appellation of *Baillie Duff*, which created considerable uneasiness in the minds of many persons holding that office, and who seem to have had as jealous notions of legitimacy as the great men of the present time; they accordingly complained to the Provost of the insult thus levelled at them, by the honorary distinction conferred upon Jamie. To this the Provost replied, that the case was certainly a hard one, and the only method he knew of removing the odium, was to give orders that in future, instead of the *Baillie*, Jamie should be distinguished by the title of *Provost*.

One of the earliest Coffee-houses in London (they were first known at Oxford) was kept in 1657 by a barber named James Farr, near the Inner Temple Gate. It was viewed with great jealousy at that time, and was indeed presented as a nuisance by the Inquest of St. Dunstan's in the West; but with little success, we suppose, as they rapidly increased from that period to the present: and only eight years after this presentation, a poem, with the title of "*Coffee-house*," was published, containing the following passage, which shows that they were much frequented:—

"Of all some and all conditions,
Even vintners, surgeons, and physicians;
The blind, the deaf, and aged cripple,
Do here resort, and coffee tippie."

Tea, though now taxed at the rate of *cent per cent*, is (perhaps unfortunately) cheap compared with the price in the reign of William, when it cost three pounds the pound weight. Waller was as fond of this seducing beverage as Dr. Johnson and most sedentary men; but the poet used to make it with the whites of new-laid eggs (two in a pint;) which, thus prepared, he declared, "presently discusseth and satisfieth all rawness and indigestion of the stomach, flyeth suddenly over the whole body and into the veins, and strengtheneth exceedingly and preserves one a good while from the necessity of eating." His lines upon Tea show how partial he was to it:—

The Muse's friend Tea, does our fancy aid;
Repress those vapours which the head invade,
And keeps the palace of the soul serene."

Europe Deaths.

On Wednesday October 3, Mr. Loyd Beale, of Dove-court, Lombard-street, aged 69.

On Saturday October 6, at Aylesbury, Thomas Dell, Esq. in the 61st year of his age.

On Sunday October 7, at Stoke Newington, Mrs. Kinder.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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British Navy.

To the Editor of the Times.

SIR,

A friend of mine having supplied me with several interesting particulars and observations respecting the consequences likely to ensue from the conduct of the Lords of the Admiralty in the promotion of officers, not from claims of service, but from the recommendation of persons who vote with Ministers, I proceed to show its ill effects, with its consequences, in our last war with the Americans. The American navy consisted, at the commencement of the war in 1812, of the following ships:—

Frigates	Guns.	Sloops	Guns.
United States	58	Hornet	20
President	58	Wasp	20
Constitution	58	Nautilus	16
Chesapeake	48	Onida	14
Congress	48	Argus	14
Essex	48		

These ships, in defiance of our numerous fleets, captured in single action no less than three effective frigates, mounting 48 guns, and manned with 350 men, besides four brigs of 18 guns and 120 men. The English were much surprised to find their men of war so often captured, with the loss of killed and wounded on the enemy's side being so inferior to their own, especially as the disparity of force was not of such consequence as to excuse the defeat in every action our ships were engaged in—ships which before the war were considered a match for any of the American frigates. His Majesty's ship the GUERRIERE mounting 48 guns, was captured by the CONSTITUTION. The former had 78 men killed and wounded; the latter only 6; and yet the GUERRIERE was boasted to be a ship that would beat any of the American navy. Doubtless she would, had the seamen been properly and effectually disciplined at the guns, and the commanding officer experienced as well as brave. The MACEDONIA, 48 guns, was taken by the frigate UNITED STATES with the loss of 116 killed and wounded; whereas the UNITED STATES had only one boy wounded. The captain of the latter was an experienced officer and his men well trained to their guns. Captain Carden was a brave officer, and his men also brave (as appears by the killed and wounded). So were the Turks when they engaged the SEA HORSE, and stood to be butchered till humanity would not allow the captain to fire upon them any longer. (See the action of his Majesty's ship SEA HORSE, Captain Stewart, against 2 Turkish frigates and a xebec; one frigate she sunk, and the other, the BADER ZAFFRE, of equal force, she captured. The crew of the SEA HORSE overcame this superiority owing to their having been commanded by an experienced officer, and well trained to their respective duties.) His Majesty's ship JAVA, 48 guns, was captured by the CONSTITUTION, with the loss of her captain and 169 killed and wounded, while the latter had only 15. His Majesty's sloop FRODOCK, 18 guns, captured by the WASP, 20 guns, sustained the loss of 60 killed and wounded: the WASP only 7. His Majesty's ship PEACOCK, 18 guns, sunk by the HORNET, 20 guns, in the space of 15 minutes. The BOXER, and many others were taken with a similar disproportion of killed and wounded on the English side. From the above it will appear that the American navy nearly doubled itself during the last war: and from its present flourishing state, it may easily be conceived that we shall not have much to boast of in the event of another war.

LIST OF THE AMERICAN NAVY, 1821:

SHIPS OF THE LINE.

Fit for sea		Building	
Independence,	78	Virginia	78
Washington	78	Pennsylvania	78
Franklin	78	New York	78
Columbus	78	Massachusetts	78
Chippewa	78	New Hampshire	78
New Orleans	78		

FRIGATES AND SLOOPS FIT FOR SEA.

Frigates	Sloops
Constitution	58
United States	58
Guerriere	58
Java	58
Macedonia	48
Constellation	48
Congress	48
Confiance	38
Mohawk	38
Cayenne	32
Peacock	20
Wasp	18
Frolick	18
Onida	14

And several smaller vessels, besides guards, coasters, &c.

The French navy consists of 58 sail of the line and 40 frigates, Russia, Denmark, and Holland, are in a very effective state. Having stated the force of our enterprising opponent in the event of a war, it may reasonably be concluded what will be the fate of most of our navy,

if officers of tried merit, and who have seen service, are to be disgusted with the service by seeing people who are conspicuous for neither, placed over their heads, because their friends have adhered to Ministers, whilst to all others, of whatever merit, the door of promotion is shut or are silenced with "We must make those who vote for and uphold us." Public good ought to be considered in preference to party; for should our superiority at sea once be lost, our possessions in India, Canada, the West Indies, and in all parts of the world, are lost also; and Great Britain will be of as much importance in the eyes of Europe as a petty state in Germany.

J. P.

Bonaparte.

[It is rather curious, that the following correspondence appears in the MONTEUR, the French official paper.]

COUNT DE MONTHOLON, TO THE PRINCESS BORGHESE, AT ROME.

MADAME, Napoleon has charged me to give you an account of his health. The malady in his liver, which attacked him many years ago, and which is mortal in this climate, has in the course of six weeks made a frightful progress. The amelioration produced by the care of Doctor Automarchi has not continued, and many relapses took place during the concluding six months of last year, and the disease renders him weaker every day. Napoleon is extremely feeble, and can scarce support half an hour's ride in a carriage with the horses walking. He can just walk in his chamber without assistance. To his liver complaint is added another disorder, which belongs to this climate;—his intestines are strongly attacked: his digestive organs no longer fulfil their functions, and his stomach rejects all which it receives. For some time Napoleon has eaten neither meat, nor bread, nor vegetables; he lives but upon potted meats and ices. Count Bertrand wrote in September last to Lord Liverpool, to demand the removal of the Emperor to a more favourable climate, and to convince him of the necessity of its being in the neighbourhood of mineral waters; I have given M. Bonavita a copy of this letter. The Governor, Sir Hudson Lowe, refused to transmit it to his Government, under the vain pretext that it gave to Napoleon the title of Emperor. Monsieur Bonavita departs to-day for Rome; he has experienced the cruel influence of the climate of St. Helena; one year's residence in this island will cost him six of his existence. The letter which M. Automarchi has written to Cardinal Fesch will give your Highness the circumstantial details of the Emperor's disease. The Journals of London constantly publish letters under the head St. Helena, which abound with lies, and which are fabricated to deceive Europe. Napoleon hopes that your Highness will endeavour to make known the real state of his malady. He dies, without succour, on a frightful rock; his agony is terrible. Receive, Madam, &c.

MONTHOLON.

GENERAL COUNT BERTRAND TO LORD LIVERPOOL.

MY LORD, Longwood, September 3, 1820.

I had the honour of writing to you on the 25th of June, 1816, to inform you of the situation of the health of the Emperor, who, since the month of October, 1817, has been attacked by a chronic complaint in the liver. Doctor Automarchi arrived here in September last: he dedicated all his care to Napoleon, who obtained from it some relief; but since this physician has declared, as appears from his notes and bulletins, that the disease had reached a point at which the aid of medicine could do nothing against the pernicious effects of the climate; that mineral waters appeared to him to become necessary; that so long as he remained at St. Helena his life would be only a long agony, and that he could hope for no relief but by returning to Europe, his strength being entirely worn out by a residence of five years in the dreadful climate of St. Helena; by the privation of every necessary, and by the bad treatment of which he has been the object.

In consequence, the Emperor commands me, my Lord, to demand, as the only means of preservation which remains to him, to be transferred to Europe.

BERTRAND.

THE MILITARY SECRETARY TO GENERAL BERTRAND.

SIR, Plantation-House, 8th September, 1820.

The instructions addressed to the Governor not permitting him to receive letters in which the title of Emperor is given to Napoleon Bonaparte, I am commanded to return that which you have addressed to Sir Hudson Lowe: you will find it enclosed.

The Governor commands me at the same time to observe to you, that he has never received the letter which you state that you addressed to him, the 25th June, 1819, for Lord Liverpool.

GORREGNER, Military Sec.

King's Voyage to Dublin.

The KING, we suppose, has been encouraged by his physicians to get as much sea air and see as much novelty as he can. The plan is wise; and in resolving to go to Dublin his MAJESTY has turned it to another good account in one respect, whatever fears may be entertained on the score of certain jovial obstacles to convalescence. They say a Lord Lieutenant in Ireland is worth nothing if he cannot drink. Should the worth of the regal character be estimated in proportion, the chances are dangerous.

But there are intoxications which kings cannot so easily avoid, even as these. Madame de STAEL, in her Ten Years Exile, hopes that among the improvements of the approaching age, we shall get rid of that most insipid of all things, the courtier-spirit. The abuse is perhaps a little worn down in certain metropolitan places where courts are best known; but in proportion as kings get away from these centres of non-attraction, it would seem that they still resume a good deal of their ancient stage-effect. Let the people in London, Paris, and Madrid, do what they can to give royalty a little self-knowledge, and to enable us to speak of it with gravity, the task is threatened to be undone again by the good ladies of Holy-head and Bourdeaux, and the rhetoricians of Dublin. Really this is not the fault of Kings. We thought the time of King PERIN was gone by,—that in no place where "Mr. NEWBURY" of the "corner of St. Paul's Church-yard," has been superseded by Mr. — of ditto, it was still thought the highest thing in the world to ride in a fine coach and be called royal. But of course we beg the question, and Mr. NEWBURY has not been superseded. The books which we recollect in our babyhood, with nice little gilt covers, and pictures of lumbering coaches, stomachered young ladies, and shallow-hatted boys, are doubtless the reigning literature still on the Welsh and Irish coast. The courtier, wearied out of his life with the incredulities of London and Westminster, feels all his eloquence revived in the Golden Age of these distant regions. Hear how he resumes his raptured quill to record the beatific vision of Majesty! It reminds us of that exquisite person, my Lady Margaret, in *Old Mortality*, with her eternal reminiscence of "his Sacred Majesty," the deified arm chair, and the "disjeune."

"Shortly before five, the signals were given for his Majesty's landing at Holyhead. The first salute was fired from the quay, and every thing was supposed to be prepared for the King's reception, when it was observed, that should his Majesty choose to sit on receiving the Address, there was no chair. A large arm-chair was instantly provided, and covered with crimson and purple shawls and scarfs, which some of the English and Irish Ladies rivalled each other in offering, each being naturally desirous that her shawl or scarf might be honoured by the touch of Majesty. Two or three, however, were sufficient, and the rustic throne was completed by placing a Lady's lilac-coloured velvet mantle beneath the chair as a carpet. One might already read in the eyes of each of the happy contributors an irrescusable determination never to presume to wear the consecrated property again, but to preserve it, and hand it down to their remotest generations as a precious heir-loom. But, alas! how vain are human calculations! His Majesty did not choose to sit; he did not even go near the chair, but when he ascended, he stood firmly and gracefully while Sir John Stanley read the Address.

"In the meantime the special constables had been formed along the pier, and after the ceremony of the Address was over, his Majesty was supported, amid most enthusiastic cheers from the spectators, by the Marquis of Anglesea, to his Lordship's carriage, which was in waiting. His Majesty sat with Sir C. Paget on his left, the Marquis of Anglesea opposite Sir Charles, and the young Lord Conyngham opposite himself. His Majesty was not dressed in the same uniform that he wore on his embarkation at Portsmouth; he appeared in a blue coat, with gold uniform buttons, the collar turned up with red, and a round hat, Wellington trousers and boots. He looked in full—nay, absolutely in rude health. Several carriages followed with Lord Graves, Sir W. Keppel, Sir H. Turner, Colonel Thornton, Lord Amelius Beauclerk, and one or two others."

Really, we must say that this is not the KING's fault; nor do we mean to implicate him in it. This is the way in which he must have been beset when he was a little boy: and the same foolish admiration would keep royalty in its boy-hood for ever. We dandle it, and dress it in fine clothes, and stuff it with sweetmeats and pocket-money, and teach it to sit up o' nights and kiss the young ladies; and then will, and yet will not have it, a spoiled child, as long as it lives.

The Dublin felicity manifests itself in a different way. The shoal of hands rushing into his MAJESTY's carriage, all expecting to be caught and caressed, must have startled him not very agreeably. It is a perplexing familiarity to kings to be encountered as fellow men. They are thrown of a sudden upon what they have in common with us; and as they are in the habit of existing, and valuing themselves, upon something different, they do not well know how to collect, in so hasty a manœuvre, faculties so long scattered. An ancient monarch, who would not

trust his own royalty in a matter of philosophy, thought it as well to have an officer in his household, whose business it was to remind him every morning "that he was a man." It is observable, that sovereigns are not treated in this hail-fellow manner at home, where they are nevertheless regarded with least reverence. An Emperor shall be strangled at the Russian court, but nobody thinks of shaking hands with him. When ALEXANDER however came into England, he was welcomed by the London multitude in the same manner as the KING has just been by that of Dublin. They thought they saw in him one of their own character, who had been making common cause with them in the wars against the French. It was perhaps because the Dublin people thought there was something festive and jolly in the character of his British MAJESTY, that they treated him in the same manner. Whether they forgot, in an instant, all the treatment which their countrymen have received from Government, all the broken promises of this and that person, the non-emancipation, and the scenes in the Castle-yard, is another question. There are people who shake hands on all occasions, and people who do not. We confess that we have not forgotten those broken promises, nor any thing connected with them. It is now just nine years, this very August, since we wrote a warm article on the subject of Irish treatment: which article, additionally warmed by the PRINCE REGENT's birth-day, and perhaps by a little Irish blood which we happen to have in our veins, got us two years imprisonment, and did injuries to us from which we have never recovered. Those were nothing, if a general good was obtained; for reformers are soldiers, and have no right to complain of their wounds. But we must say, that we hardly know how to reconcile the treatment that called forth that article, and the broken promises which have been so famous and so universal in these legitimate times, with the sudden confidence, the enormous enthusiasm, and the rapturous rushing of enemies into one another's arms, which have distinguished his MAJESTY's reception upon the Irish soil. We were a little startled at the backwardness of our old friends in the QUEEN's business; but as they were not on the spot,—as the matter, though important to us all, was of a domestic aspect, and such as a mistaken generosity might contrive to keep out of,—and above all, as they were in the daily habit of seeing the wretched hovels and squalid misery of their countrymen, and perhaps hoped that their leading men were finally about to gain something for them from Parliament, we could conceive how they might abstain from saying any thing, and yet manage to be true to themselves. A little of the warm impulse of the Irish character may have been compromised; but still, taking every thing into consideration, what we have said, we say truly. But how the enthusiasm which could keep itself back when an injured woman was concerned, could throw itself thus passionately forward at the feet of a Prince; how his mere landing in Ireland, and doing good to the shopkeepers, could send the bitterest political enemies into one another's arms, weeping, as it were, in the very ecstasies of reconciliation;—this it is that puzzles us. Are we to conclude that the Dublin people are sure of an intention on the part of his MAJESTY to set the Catholics free? Is it a matter of certainty that he will see justice done between absentees and their tenants? Or was the hostility between parties rather a craving for excitement than any thing else? Has the first new spectacle quieted the hubbub, and turned their faces another way? Or is the change a pure good-natured weakness, which cannot resist the shake of a hand even in speculation? Or lastly, do the Dublin men act and think as some of them talk? Are love, and hostility, and patriotism, nothing but figures of speech with them? Do they adopt this and that party out of a passionate love of antithesis,—become practically inconsistent to shew how they can relish a paradox, and run headlong all together into the first new light that presents itself, contented with the opportunity of displaying their flutters equally, and fascinated into ruin by the candles before a King?

We think we can answer for it, that all classes of the Irish do not and cannot act in this manner, whatever may be the buoyancy of their minds, or the snug susceptibilities of those who are better off. We think we can answer for that; or the account given of Ireland by travellers and statistes must be strange indeed. But we are sure we can answer for some Irishmen, and we will name one,—Mr. THOMAS MOORE. Mr. MOORE was certainly not conquered by the advances of royalty, or the opportunities of looking grand and happy in conjunction with government men. He is an Irishman, with all the additional buoyancy of a poet; and yet he was not to go dancing, like a cork, to the first body of visitors who had broken their promises with his native country. He has been in the very thick and malmsey-butt of the court; but he did not lose himself in the sweets; and it is at this very moment a charge against him, that he did not do so. It is at this very moment, when the coalescers in Dublin are enamoured with royalty upon trust, and thinking a visit to their city the regeneration of all that is good and handsome, that Mr. MOORE is a special object of the abuse of the hiring prints. They apparently raise an absurd report of his being about to be made a baronet, only to contradict it. They pretend that he is out of the country for an ordinary debt; when they know very well, as all the world does, that it is a debt brought upon him by the knavery of a man he trusted, and that he might have had it paid ten times over, if his notions of independence

could have allowed him. Lastly, they tell us that he got admittance to the Prince of WALES's parties only to avail himself of the knowledge of the royal habits, and ridicule them in public. O these libellous Courtiers! What brought Mr. MOORE to his MAJESTY's table was what brings good wine there, or any thing else which the host thinks agreeable. The illustrious personage was understood to be particularly fond of the Irish at that time.—The Ministers, it is true, were not; and yet they were the same Ministers who now carry on the Government of the United Kingdom. But then, on the other hand, the illustrious personage was not King or Regent, and there was no knowing what he would do for Ireland, and in contradiction to these Ministers, the moment he was. Mr. MOORE was then, as of course he still is, the favourite poet of Ireland. He was understood to be so, even at Court; and whether this had or had not any hand in bringing him there, he himself never forgot that he was an Irishman. The interests of Ireland always appeared to him superior to his own; and when he thought them compromised,—when he found the promises made to Ireland broken, and saw how promises were broken all over the world, he did not chuse to give up his sympathy with his countrymen and all mankind, because he had dined at a prince's table. That may be the custom with courtiers, Irish courtiers included. Having no ideas of sympathy beyond themselves and their patron, they cannot conceive how any gentleman can be so indecent as to dine with a prince, and have any care remaining for a people.

The coalescers in Dublin will protest against such a notion as incompatible with all that is beautiful in rhetoric and good taste; but let them have a care how they run into a worse mistake, out of too great a confidence in their Hibernianisms. Suppose that Catholic Emancipation be obtained (and we do not see what should hinder it before long), is there nothing else to be considered in a prince now-a-days—in these critical times of kings and nations? nothing else to be considered even for his own sake, and for the sake of all whom royalty affects, before every earthly good is anticipated because he graciously makes his appearance on one's coast? Are we to be spoiling and complaining of kings to all eternity?

One comfort we draw in the midst of all this gratuitous flattery, and that is from the very shaking of hands. The king made the best of it, and took it with a good-natured face; but he must have felt, notwithstanding the rest of his reception, that kings are not what they were, who can be grappled with in this manner. There is an implication in it, that good treatment on equal terms is expected; and if those who thrust their hands into his coach are not very conscious of this, and are prepared to wait a good while before it comes, it is an instinct arising out of the whole progress of society, and sooner or later must be complied with. Not all the sea-voyages in the Channel can wash out that little implication:—not all the Holy Alliances, no, nor even the Dublin extacies.

CORONATION SONG, FROM BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE, FOR AUGUST.

Composed by James Scott, Esq. M. D. and Sung by him, with great Applause, on the Evening of Thursday 19th July.

THERE are flowers in every window, and garlands round each door,
And whiten'd is the poor man's wall, and sanded is his floor.
From the cottage, to the castle, in unison all sing—
Hail to Great George the Fourth!—God save the King!!!

The man on this auspicious day one moment that would linger
To whip off his glass, and turn up his little finger,
The rascal disloyal, in a halter may he swing.
Hail to Great George the Fourth!—God save the King!!!

Long brooded o'er this nation the thunder cloud of war,
But the trumpet's voice is hush'd, and the battles' bloody jar.
The triumph of our warriors and statesmen we will sing,—
Hail to Great George the Fourth!—God save the King!!!

Though blindness fell upon the aged father of his realm,
All steady was the hand that was station'd at the helm;
The advisers of his Father to the Regent's side cling,—
Hail to Great George the Fourth!—God save the King!!!

Well may the dealers in wine and spirits say,
The happiest of all days is the Coronation day,
For thousands on thousands drain their bumpers, as they sing,
Hail to Great George the Fourth!—God save the King!!!

The nobles of the land to the Monarch all have gone
The warlike and the wise form a circle round the throne;
The Champion, armed cap-a-per, hath challenged all the ring—
Hail to Great George the Fourth!—God save the King!!!

Oh, when I look around me, it makes my bosom swell
On those whose pens have written all so loyally and well,
The Radical and Whig, to their hankers they will bring—
Hail to Great George the Fourth!—God save the King!!!

Napoleon Bonaparte.

(From the Journal du Commerce.)

It is not always death that terminates the lives of great men; for a long time previous to the 5th of May 1821, the destiny of Napoleon was closed in the plans of Waterloo; posterity, however, has not yet arrived for him, and we doubt whether up to this moment the hour of justice has struck. Too much hatred, too much friendship, too much admiration still surround his shade, to authorise the hope that the language of inexorable but impassable truth can yet be heard. These passions will cool with his ashes, but his ashes are still warm. We must therefore wait the time for that impartial judgment which futurity will accept and ratify. It is, perhaps, possible, to succeed in some points in sketching what posterity will pronounce upon Napoleon. Who can fear to deceive himself, for instance, in affirming that he will be placed, without contradiction, in the rank of the greatest warriors, the recollection of whom the annals of all times has preserved, whether we consider the wonderful results of his warlike exploits, or look to the fertile variety of invention by which they were effected. Undoubtedly we must recognise a man of superior genius in the brave soldier who threw himself, covered alone by his standards, in front of the thunders of Lodi, in the young European, who, without cavalry, dispersed, at the foot of the Pyramids, the most formidable cavalry in the universe; in that ardent captain, who overthrew, in a few hours, Brunswick, the old Prussian bands, and the Monarchy of Frederick; in the consummate General, who with a handful of heroes, defended, foot by foot, the territory of the country which was only torn from him by shreds. Doubtless, in this great military career commenced at 25, faults may be pointed out; but how many laurels are there to conceal a few cypresses; how many triumphs are there to compensate for a few reverses?

Less great than the warrior, the legislator will still be great; if the penal code scourging with rigour sometimes barbarous, does not sufficiently protect innocence or misfortune; if the code of criminal proceedings unceasingly reveals the precautions of a jealous tyranny, how much the admirable body of our civil laws, to which in adopting them, enlightened nations have rendered a just homage, will still leave in spite of some blemishes, a high idea of the man, who in the interval of his victories caused to be discussed in his presence, and himself discussed, the most important arrangements.

The administration which Napoleon erected in the bosom of a country which he found in the greatest disorder, may be admired by the partisans of absolute power, which, in fact was deliberately combined in the system of government that he sought to establish, and under this view it is a new proof of the varied resources of his genius; it is that also for which we cannot award him any praise. But in condemning the principle on which that administration was founded, it would be unjust to pass over its benefits—what public monuments, markets, streets, quays, canals, and ports, attest the prodigious activity of a mind, which did not waste itself in sumptuous festivities, but which also embraced with arduous useful undertakings.

The sciences and the arts flourished under Napoleon; he was desirous of patronising them; because he loved them; and also because he knew that his personal glory would be augmented by the glory of the age.

Internal commerce and manufacturing industry, which, since the revolution, have taken so vast a stride, owe their development generally to causes anterior to the government of Napoleon; it must be confessed, however, that he did much for their prosperity. The continental blockade, considered in all the generality of its principle, and in the rigour of its consequences, was, perhaps, an error; otherwise that gigantic measure which Napoleon alone could have conceived, has not been without useful results; and those who gave an opinion upon it, will doubtless not forget the maritime blockade which had preceded it—the active rivalry of the industry of a neighbouring power—the obstinacy of its jealousy—and the implacable enmity which it had avowed towards Napoleon.

Grave political charges are made against Napoleon. History will judge them with its rigorous equity. At present we are better acquainted with the melancholy results than the causes of his errors. There are, doubtless, those who will find some excuse for them, and at least a little intoxication may be pardoned in him upon whom fortune had chosen to heap the most enervating favours.

One of the greatest faults of Napoleon, and that which was alone sufficient to his destruction, was his not estimating men at their proper value, in having imagined that he could induce the greater part of them to prostrate themselves before an idol, instead of inspiring them with a just pride in themselves, and with the noble enthusiasm of liberty; in having forgotten that a free people always know how to defend their rights, but that an enslaved people have nothing to defend.

That singular destiny which accompanied Napoleon in his youth followed him into the prison where Fortune had thrown him.—There every thing still bore testimony to the profound impression which had been left

by the remembrance of his renown. Relegated to a burning rock, a squadron was employed to guard him, and the Powers of Europe deputed Representatives to this great power, who were to witness his captivity and his death.

His death—the deliverer has come at last, and the tomb of St. Helena will remain in the midst of the ocean to give an eternal lesson to the masters of the earth, that he, who had received from nature all the gifts of genius, who had displayed the standard of the victor from the Tagus to the Borysthenes, who gave laws to twenty nations, and reigned over twenty Kings, yet fell when he was not defended by the love of nations, and by the institutions of their choice. Europe conspired against Napoleon—and despotism has overthrown both. Europe would have fled before Napoleon and liberty.

Question of Decorum.

To the Editor of the Traveller.

SIR,

What would be said of the private individual, who, at the moment when his Wife, the mother of his lamented offspring was stretched upon her death-bed, could gaily proceed upon a voyage of pleasure; who on learning the fact of her death, could continue his idle course—order his servants to hurry the Remains of the Departed towards the grave—and before they could find shelter in that last sad mansion, “where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest,” could make a public exhibition of his elderly person, and throw open his doors to crowds of smiling followers and boon companions?—I ask, if any man were to be seen so acting in a civilized country, would it be deemed severe or unjust to characterise such conduct as being at once shallow, profligate, and brutal?—I am assuredly no advocate for lip-respect and hollow sympathy; I should indeed despise the being who could affect a grief he was not expected to, and could not, feel: but there is a wide distinction between a parade of sentiment and an open violation of decency—between a display of mock affliction and the absence of common humanity.

DEATH has been always deemed an eloquent and an awful Teacher: but there are men, it seems, upon whom his lessons, however repeated and striking, appear to make no salutary impression; who, apparently hardened by long indulgence in frivolous and sensual habits, have grown callous to all his monitory warnings. Faithful attendants and old associates drop into the tomb unregarded—afflicted and aged Fathers and Mothers fall in vain—Children in the bloom and in the bud next follow—equally in vain: all the finer sensibilities of human nature seem stifled in a sea of pleasure. And this is perfectly natural. The dissipated have in fact no time for quiet feeling and reflection:—in everlasting pursuit of silly, selfish, and pernicious gratifications, the soul inevitably loses its higher powers, and becomes altogether “of the earth, earthly.” One who was well acquainted with human nature has declared, that a man insensible of mortality is desperately mortal.” “Fearful,” says the same high authority,—

“Fearful is DEATH; but SHAMED LIFE is hateful.”

your readers, Sir, will make their own applications; I shall merely add, from the illustrious Bacon that “a man without humanity is but a better kind of vermin.”—Ever your’s,

August, 1821.

CH. FITZPAINE.

Fanatic.—A letter from Copenhagen, of the 21th ultimo, says—“The fanatic set at Kiarbye still continue their meetings. The beadle of the parish surprised them one night while they were assembled: on his asking what they were doing so late, and what was the object of their meetings, a fanatic individual, who presided, replied, ‘We are debating on the future bliss of the soul!’ The beadle gave this fanatic a travelling pass, and told him to keep out of the parish. A self-made prophet had even published a pamphlet under the title of, ‘On Eternal Life!’ The following passage occurs in it:—‘If man had not sinned, they would not have died. Adam might be now travelling about the world, and say to his family, ‘See I am now 5000 old years old and have neither wrinkles nor gray hairs; neither am I crooked, but am still as active as on the day of the Creation.’”

Treacherous Nuptials.—A hairdresser of the name of Tourton, in the town of Hyeres, in France, says a French paper, had contracted a marriage before the Magistrate in July last, with Mary Frances Ravel. The religious ceremony was only performed on the 1st instant, and during that day the husband appeared to be on a good understanding with his wife. His ostentatious regard, however, was assumed only to deceive his credulous wife and intended victim: for, in the evening, while, after a long promenade which they had made together, she was entering the threshold of his house, he came in behind her, and having fired a pistol in her back, instantly took to flight. The woman, swimming in blood was taken care of by her neighbours, and is pronounced out of danger. The wretched assassin has not yet been apprehended.

Matrimony.

“My dear, what makes you always yawn?
The wife exclaimed—her temper gone;
“Is home so dull and dreary?”
“Not so, my love;” he said, “not so,
But man and wife are one, you know;
And when alone I’m weary.”

Highland Society.

ESTABLISHED BY LORD GWYDIR.

Lord Gwydir, whose judicious regulations and handsome conduct at the late coronation procured him general notice and approbation, established some years ago on the Drummond estates in Perthshire, which he acquired by his marriage with the heiress of the Perth family, an annual meeting for the preservation and display of the arts and accomplishments peculiar to his Highland tenantry. The meeting or society is called St. Fillan’s, from a romantic village situate on the banks of one of the most beautiful and picturesque of the Scotch lakes, and is generally attended by all the noblemen and gentlemen of the neighbourhood, in the Highland costume, from among whom the judges are chosen to decide the qualifications of the competitors in the various proposed exercises, and to adjudicate the prizes offered by his Lordship. The following is a short account extracted from a Scotch paper of the last meeting held on Monday the 20th of August.

“Early in the morning the company began to assemble; the different clans appeared descending the stupendous mountains for which the country is so remarkable, all dressed in the full Highland costume, with bagpipes playing in front and claymores drawn. As they approached the ground of competition, their appearance was noble and warlike in the extreme: the different gentlemen appeared to vie with each other in the elegance of the ancient garb, and in the athletic appearance of their clansmen. The company being assembled, thousands of pedestrians were seen seated on the front of the hill overlooking the stage, and the carriages belonging to different noblemen and gentlemen, exhibited, in the midst of those sequestered mountains, a display of beauty and fashion that would have graced the ball-room of any metropolis. The ladies were in general dressed in the tartans of their respective clans.

The signal being given to commence the sports, the marksmen fired at a target at a considerable distance, and displayed evident proofs of their superior skill. The bagpipes were keenly contested, and exhibited a knowledge of music which had a most interesting effect, favoured by the situation.

The competition for dancing immediately followed, which afforded great amusement, and was executed with grace and agility. Three successful candidates were chosen from the first twelve dancers, and a Highland gentleman handsomely volunteered to make a fourth to dance a reel, which excited general admiration, displaying the Highland style of dancing in perfection. The ladies, who were the exclusive judges in this case, seemed highly delighted and satisfied. The sword dance was very well received. Next followed the putting stone, in which great strength and skill were displayed.

The Gaelic compositions gave universal satisfaction, and excited great interest among the Highlanders, and reflected much honour on the competitors. The foot race for one mile was gained in grand style; the winner ran the last half mile, with evident ease, in less than two minutes. The sports of the day terminated with a boat race for two miles, on Lochearn, which was decided in favour of Mr. McIntyre’s boat. Immediately after, the stewards awarded the prizes given by Lord Gwydir, which consisted of bagpipes, dirks, snuff-boxes, Ossian’s Poem, suits of Tartan, &c.

Thereafter the members sat down to an elegant venison dinner, four deer having been presented by Lord Gwydir, which was followed by profuse libations of the genuine dew.”

Mansion House.—The Queen’s Funeral.—In justice to the proper feeling and peaceable conduct of the immense multitude of persons of both sexes that was drawn together from all quarters into the city on Tuesday, when the Queen’s funeral procession passed through, it is proper to state, that not the slightest accident of any kind occurred, within the knowledge of any of the officers, on the whole line from Temple-bar to Whitechapel—not the smallest violence or even insult was offered to the soldiery; but, on the contrary, they were almost constantly cheered by the populace with the cries of “The Blues”—“the Blues for ever,” the whole of the way; and Wednesday morning not a single person was in custody either at this office, or at the Guildhall Justice-room, for picking pockets, or any act of riot, tumult, or disorder, committed during the time of, or in any manner attributable to, the passing of the procession through the city.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

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Jury System in Ceylon.

Ceylon, February 9, 1822.—The 1st Criminal Session of the Supreme Court for 1822 for Colombo commenced on the 2nd instant; and we subjoin the Chief Justice's Address to the Magistrates on the occasion.

GENTLEMEN,

In opening the first Session of the year, I have now, for the third time, the pleasure of congratulating you upon the decrease of offences;—a decrease, which, continuing progressively, seems fully to warrant the hope that the causes of amelioration are permanent in their nature.

To arrive at accuracy upon this point I have directed extracts from the records of the Court to be furnished to me—by them I see that during the last Ten years, during which the Jury System has been in operation, the reduction in the number of Committals and Convictions has been as I have said, progressive; for the first five years of that period, 1812 to 1817, the total of Committals was 1723, giving an average of about 344 3-5ths per annum.

From 1817 to 1822—1024—giving a reduced average of 204 4-5th.

Of Convictions, the total of the first five years was 534—average 106 4-5th; of the second period 361—average 72½.

And our satisfaction increases in observing that the numbers of last year fall even below these reduced averages, being in 1821, 161 Committals and 45 Convictions, for the whole of the Maritime Provinces of Ceylon.

The last year, therefore, though unfortunately marked by the first and only instance of Capital conviction and execution of a European under a sentence of this Court, stands a striking proof of the orderly demeanour of the inhabitants of Ceylon.

When I had the honour to address you in the beginning of last year, I took occasion to point out what appeared to me to be some of the leading causes of this very pleasing result. It has since occurred, upon looking through the diaries of the Magistrates that there is yet another cause, perhaps heretofore unsuspected, to which we may justly attribute considerable influence.

I mean the diminished and discriminated infliction of Corporal punishment by the subordinate Magistrates.

The law of Ceylon and the necessities of the Country have reposed in those Magistrates very considerable powers of inflicting Corporal punishment, and when offences are marked by features of fraud this cruelty appears to be the most appropriate—It is in making this distinction that Magistrates appear to me to discharge their duty with most salutary effect. The indiscriminate infliction of this punishment rather tends to increase than to diminish offences;—the person thus punished for a trivial trespass, is fitted for the commission of greater offences; he has lost the restraint of self respect, and the regard for character, which in the absence of religious motives, serve to check the great mass of our population, and instead of being reclaimed by punishment it adds him to the number of hardened offenders. Of this a very great majority of the Magistrates are fully aware—and if there still be any who employ the punishment as the most convenient because the most summary; without regard to any distinction, it is as impossible to approve the understanding, as to respect the heart of such a person, and his district will always be found particularly disgraced by offences.

There occurs a very striking proof of the truth of the principle I would enforce in the effect produced by its operation amongst the Chalia cast—(the Cinnamon peelers.)

Their late Magistrate—(whose departure from amongst us we shall soon have to regret), was early convinced of the necessity of thus discriminating with respect to punishment.

He had under his direction, a class, whose wild forest habits, and very peculiar circumstances and even privileges, render them extremely difficult to manage; by taking up and adhering to this principle he has reduced them into that degree of order that they are comparatively amongst the most peaceable of his Majesty's subjects—and now furnish as few subjects for trial, in proportion to their number, as any other Cast.

A wish to impress this subject strongly upon your attention has induced me to lay it before you on the occasion—and I shall not further detain you than to recommend it to your serious consideration.

Marriage.

At Berhampore, on the 11th instant, by the Reverend Mr. EAKES, Mr. THOMAS ROSE, of Bogwangolah, to Miss ROSE MACHADO, eldest Daughter of Dr. MACHADO, of Calcuttore.

Government Orders.

MILITARY.

General Orders by his Excellency the Most Noble the Governor General in Council

FORT WILLIAM, MARCH 2, 1822.

The Governor General in Council is pleased to make the following Arrangements in the Department of the Adjutant General of the Army, to have effect during the absence of Lieutenant-Colonel Nicol from the Presidency on Sick Certificate.

1st Deputy Adjutant General Major Watson to act as Adjutant General of the Army, with a Seat at the Military Board.

1st Assistant Adjutant General Captain Scott to act as Deputy Adjutant General.

The following Promotion and Appointment are made by His Lordship in Council.

6th Regiment Native Infantry.—Ensign David Downing to be Lieutenant, from the 2d of March, 1822, in succession to Bryce, who has resigned the Service.

Captain William Gregory, of the 3d Regiment Native Infantry, to be Sub-Assistant Commissary General, vice Gage, proceeded to Europe.

The Furlough obtained by Lieutenant H. Brown of the 26th Regiment Native Infantry, in General Orders of the 19th of January last, is cancelled at the request of that Officer, who is allowed an extension of his leave of absence on Medical Certificate to remain in Persia, for Six Months, from the 5th of October 1821.

The leave of absence granted to the undermentioned Officers, in General Orders of the 2d December 1820, and 9th January 1821, is extended for Six Months beyond the period respectively obtained by them, on account of their health.

Captain D. Harriott of the 5th Regiment Light Cavalry.

Lieutenant J. Martin of the 6th Regiment Native Infantry.

The Governor General in Council is pleased to make the following Appointments.

Major Henry Huthwaite, of the 5th Regiment Native Infantry, to be Superintendent of the Mysore Princes, and Supernumerary Aide-de-Camp to the Governor General, vice Gilbert.

Captain L. Conroy, of the 12th Regiment Native Infantry, to be Commandant of the Calcutta Native Militia, vice Huthwaite.

Major J. L. Stuart, of the Honorable Company's European Regiment, to be Agent for Army Clothing 2d Division, vice Conroy.

Captain Henry G. E. Cooper, of the 15th Regiment Native Infantry, to be Superintendent of Telegraphs, vice Stuart.

Captain R. P. Field, of the Invalid Establishment, to be Fort Adjutant of Buxar, vice Cooper.

The three last Appointments are to have effect from the 1st Proximo.

Major J. S. Harriot, of the 2d Regiment Native Infantry, having returned to India overland by permission of the Honorable the Court of Directors, reported his arrival at Bombay, on the 18th January, via Russia and Persia, Major Harriot will accordingly be considered to have returned to his duty, both as to term of Service and Military Allowances from the day he shall report his arrival at the first Station of this Presidency on the Western side of India.

A Certificate from the Public Staff Officer of the Station at which Major Harriot may arrive, is to be forwarded to the Adjutant General of the Army for the information of His Excellency the Commander in Chief, and ultimately of the Government.

Captain George Arnold, of the 2d Regiment Light Cavalry, is permitted to proceed to Europe on Furlough, on account of his private affairs.

Brevet-Captain A. Pope of the 8th Regiment Light Cavalry, Barrack Master of the 16th or Purneah Division, having obtained, on Medical Certificate, the permission of His Excellency the Commander in Chief to visit the Presidency, preparatory to an application to make a voyage to Sea, His Lordship in Council is pleased at the recommendation of the Military Board to appoint Lieutenant McMullin of the 22d Regiment Native Infantry (now doing duty at Barrackpore) to act as Barrack Master during Captain Pope's absence, or until further orders.

Senior Sub-Assistant Commissary General Captain Thomas Fiddes, of the 21st Regiment Native Infantry, is advanced to the Situation of an Assistant Commissary General, vice Captain Spiller, removed.

FORT WILLIAM, MARCH 7, 1822.

The Governor General in Council is pleased to direct, that the following Copy of Paragraphs which will be inserted in the next Bengal General Letter from the Honorable the Court of Directors in the Military Department, be published in General Orders.

"We have permitted Brevet Lieutenant Colonel Elliot Voyle, of your Invalid Establishment, to retire from the Service on the Pay of his Regimental Rank of Major.

We have permitted the undermentioned Officers belonging to your Establishment severally to remain in England, until the departure for your Presidency of the first Company's Ships of next Season 1821-22; viz.

Major George Becher, Captain Charles Russell and Captain Parlett Starling.

The undermentioned Persons have our permission to proceed to your Presidency to practise as Surgeons, and we direct that they succeed as Assistant Surgeons.—Their Rank will be settled at a future time; viz.

Mr. Alexander Kyd Lindesay, and Mr. Robert Grahame."

EAST INDIA HOUSE, London, September 6, 1821.

FORT WILLIAM, MARCH 11, 1822.

The Governor General in Council was pleased to make the following Appointments in the Territorial Department under the dates specified.

29th October 1821.—Surgeon James Hare, M. D. to the situation of Opium Examiner, with a Salary of Sicca Rupees 600 per Mensem, in addition to his Military Pay and Allowances.

5th March 1822.—Mr. Henry Wood to the Situation of Accountant in the Military Department, vice Mr. Morton, resigned.

Mr. C. Morley, to officiate as Accountant in the Military Department during Mr. Wood's absence.

W. CASEMENT, Lieut. Col. Sec. to the Govt. Mil. Dept.

General Orders, by the Commander in Chief, Head-quarters, Calcutta, March 5, 1822.

The leave of absence granted to Captain Hawtrey of the 4th Regiment Light Cavalry in General Orders of the 29th December last, is cancelled at his own request.

The unexpired portion (viz. two months) of the leave of absence granted to Major Baines of the 1st Battalion 18th Regiment, in General Orders of the 3d November last, is cancelled at his own request.

Ensign James Macdonald of the 1st Battalion 29th Regiment is directed to do duty with the 1st Battalion 19th Regiment at Benares, until the arrival of his own Battalion at the Station.

Ensign James Oldham is removed from the 2d to the 15th Regiment of Native Infantry, and posted to the 2d Battalion with which he is now doing duty.

Ensign Arthur Kayvett is removed from the 1st Regiment and posted to the 27th Regiment of Native Infantry, and to the 1st Battalion at Sangur.

Surgeons J. J. Gibson and G. Webb, (late Promotions) are posted, the former to the 10th, and the latter to the 21st Regiment Native Infantry.

Captain Spiller (late of the Commissariat Department) having been placed by Government at the disposal of the Commander in Chief, is directed to proceed to Nagpore, and join the 8th Regiment Light Cavalry, to which he belongs.

Ensign W. Freeth, instead of proceeding to join the Honorable Company's European Regiment at Ghazepore, as directed in General Orders of the 17th December last, will join and do duty with the 2d Battalion 23d Regiment Native Infantry at Dinapore, until further orders.

Head-quarters, Calcutta, March 7, 1822.

Lieutenant D. Downing of the 6th Regiment Native Infantry is posted to the 2d Battalion of the Corps.

Cornet S. O. Hunter is appointed Adjutant of the 7th Regiment Light Cavalry, vice Sidney, returned to Europe.

Lieutenant Francis Rowcroft is appointed Interpreter and Quarter Master of the 1st Battalion 12th Regiment Native Infantry, vice Sleeman, appointed to a political situation.

1st Battalion 15th Regiment.—Lieutenant McSherry, from 1st March, to 1st July, on Medical Certificate, to visit the Presidency.

Head-quarters, Calcutta, March 8, 1822.

The leave of absence granted to Lieutenant Birrell of the European Regiment in General Orders of the 7th ultimo, is cancelled at his own request.

The undermentioned Officer has Leave of Absence.

2d Battalion 6th Regiment.—Brevet Captain and Interpreter and Quarter Master Conway, from 10th March, to 10th July, in extension, to remain at the Presidency.

Head-quarters, Calcutta, March 9, 1822.

Ensign George Wood is removed from the 1st to the 2d Battalion 24th Regiment Native Infantry.

Division Orders under date the 1st inst. by Major-General L. Love-day, Commanding the Benares Division of the Army, appointing En-

sign F. B. Todd of the 1st Battalion 29th Native Infantry to do duty with the 1st Battalion 19th Native Infantry, until the arrival of his Corps at Benares, are confirmed.

Field Army Orders under date the 25th ultimo by Major-General Sir G. Martindell, K. C. B., directing Assistant Surgeon Royle to proceed to Lahargong and afford Medical aid to the Troops at that Post, are confirmed.

Ensign W. Palmer, doing duty with the European Regiment, being reported duly qualified, is directed to proceed by water, and join the 2d Battalion 9th Native Infantry at Lucnow, the Corps to which he stands appointed.

Assistant Surgeon Macdougall, now at the General Hospital, is appointed to do duty with the 3d Battalion of Artillery at Dum-Dum.

The undermentioned Officers have leave of Absence.

Horse Brigade.—Lieutenant E. P. Gowan, from 15th March, to 15th July, in extension, to enable him to rejoin Troop at Meerut.

Artillery (Nagpore Division).—Lieutenant Rawlins, from 25th March, to 25th December, to visit the Presidency, on urgent private affairs.

2d Battalion 4th Regiment.—Captain R. B. Fergusson, from 15th March, to 1st May, to visit the Presidency, on urgent private affairs.

W. L. WATSON, Dept. Adj. Gen. of the Army.

THE FOLLOWING ARE GENERAL ORDERS ISSUED TO HIS MAJESTY'S FORCES IN INDIA.

Head-quarters, Calcutta, March 6, 1822.

At a General Court Martial held at Fort St. George on the 11th day of January 1822, and continued by Adjournment to the 2d of February 1822, Captain JOHN ARNAUD, of his Majesty's 34th Regiment, was arraigned on the following Charges, viz.

1st.—For disobedience of the Regimental Orders of the 15th instant, in not attending Divine Service on the Evening of Sunday the 16th instant, with the Party warned for that purpose, of which he was in Orders as Captain in Charge.

2d.—For disobedience (also on the 16th instant) of that part of the Regimental Order of the 3d July 1820, which directs any Officer leaving the Fort for more than four hours, to leave word with the Adjutant where he is to be found. Fort St. George, December 17, 1821.

First Additional Charge.

For manifest contempt of my authority in declining to account for his conduct as set forth in the 1st and 2d Charges, which I sent to him for that purpose by Acting Adjutant LAX.

The whole being subversive of Military Discipline, and a continuation of the insubordinate conduct, manifested by Captain ARNAUD, since he joined the 34th Regiment, particularly in the following instances, viz.

On the 26th and 28th November 1821, for unofficerlike and insubordinate conduct both by letter and in person.

On the 26th April 1821, for addressing a letter of complaint against me, direct to the Governor of Fort St. George, without acquainting me of his having done so, the same being groundless in itself, and displaying an entire want of zeal for the good of the Regiment, and of his own Company in particular.

On the 13th August 1821, for writing a letter, to Major FAUNT, my Junior Officer, complaining of my having sent a man of his Company to attend a Sick Officer (the late Lieutenant HAY of the 34th Regiment) without acquainting him of it, and saying that he could not be answerable for his Company under such circumstances.

Fort St. George, } (Signed) H. C. DICKENS,
December 17, 1821. } Lieut. Col. Comdg. 34th Regt.

Second Additional Charge.

For behaviour altogether unbecoming, insubordinate, and in aggravation of the foregoing Charges, in the following instances, on the Evening of the 18th instant."

First.—In appearing on the Terrace of the Main Guard of the Garrison of Fort St. George, whilst under arrest, in an unofficerlike dress, on the Evening of the 18th instant, when the Regiment was on Parade, and standing there and looking on whilst the Regiment was marching to their Barracks,—thereby shewing in the face both of the Officers and Men his defiance of my authority.

Secondly.—For hesitating, when I sent the Acting Adjutant to order him to his room in close arrest, to obey that order, unless it was delivered to him in writing.

Fort St. George, } (Signed) H. C. DICKENS,
December 19, 1821. } Lieut. Col. Comdg. 34th Regt.

Upon which Charges the Court came to the following decision.

Finding.—The Court having maturely considered the evidence produced on the prosecution, and what the Prisoner Captain JOHN ARNAUD of H. M. 34th Regiment has urged in defence, is of the following opinion, viz.

That the Prisoner is Guilty of the first Charge.

That the Prisoner is Guilty of the second Charge.

With regard to the 1st additional Charge, that the Prisoner is Guilty of declining to account for his Conduct, as set forth in the 1st and

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2d Charges, when the Acting Adjutant was sent to him for that purpose: but acquit him of manifest contempt of Lieutenant Colonel Dickens' authority in so doing.

With regard to the 2d additional Charge, that the Prisoner is Guilty of unbecoming behaviour in appearing on the Terrace near the Main Guard of the Garrison of Fort St. George whilst under arrest, in an unofficerlike dress on the evening of the 18th of December last when the Regiment was on Parade, and standing there and looking on whilst the Regiment was marching to their Barracks, but acquit him of all, and every other part of the first Instance of the Charge.

That the Prisoner is not Guilty of the second Instance of the 2d additional Charge, and acquit him thereof."

With respect to the Instances of Insubordinate Conduct of the Prisoner, alluded to in the 1st additional Charge, as having occurred on the 26th and 29th November 1820, 26th April, 1821, and 13th August 1821,—the Court find, the matter thereof has been heretofore adjusted by competent authorities."

"The Court having found the Prisoner Captain J. ARNAUD, Guilty of the 1st and 2d Charges, and part of the 1st and 2d additional Charges preferred against him, as above, which being subversive of good order and Military discipline, and in breach of the Articles of War, do sentence him to be severely reprimanded in such manner as His Excellency the Commander in Chief may think proper."

Confirmed and approved,

(Signed) A. CAMPBELL, Genl. and Commander in Chief.

It is with concern that General Sir Alexander Campbell has witnessed the extreme bulk of the Proceedings upon this trial, and that its protraction has in a great measure been occasioned by the contentions and hostile disposition of the parties towards each other, which manifests itself throughout the Proceedings, and which His Excellency regrets that the Court did not interpose its authority to prevent, and that the Court had not adverted to the great irregularity of allowing the sentiments of a Commander in Chief on the merits of the case, to be pressed upon the attention of the Court.

The Charges which have been proved against Captain Arnaud, taken substantively, are not of that deep hue that would call for such a sentence as the Court has so justly awarded; but the Proceedings, especially the Defence of Captain Arnaud, has shewn a texture of mind ill according with the high feelings of Military zeal, which he affects to possess. His Excellency however hopes that Captain Arnaud will, by the Sentence of the Court passed upon him, be convinced, that a diligent, zealous, straight forward course of performing his duty, will tend more to his honor and happiness than all the subtleties and refinements he can resort to in evading them.

The Commander in Chief considers Captain Arnaud as reprimanded in the manner awarded by the Court, in having thus expressed his sentiments to the Troops under his Command. The Prisoner is to be released from arrest, and return to his duty.

The foregoing Order is to be entered in the General Order Book, and read at the Head of every Regiment in His Majesty's Service in India.

Head-quarters, Calcutta, March 6, 1822.

His Majesty has been pleased to appoint Major General Theophilus Pritzer to the Staff of the Army serving in the East Indies.

In consequence of the orders for the Court going into Mourning for her late Majesty, it is directed that the Officers of His Majesty's Forces in India, shall on the present melancholy occasion, wear a black Crape round their left arm with their Uniforms.

The Mourning will commence to be worn on the 10th instant, or on the day after the receipt of this Order.

Head-quarters, Calcutta, March 7, 1822.

The undermentioned Officer has received His Royal Highness the Commander in Chief's Leave of Absence during the month of August last, for the period specified against his name, viz.

14th Foot, Ensign Ormsby, from 26th August 1821, to the 24th February 1822.

Head-quarters, Calcutta, March 8, 1822.

The leave granted by His Excellency General Sir Alexander Campbell, to Ensign Butler of the Royal Scots to proceed to Europe for the recovery of his Health, and to be absent on that account for two years from the date of his Embarkation, is confirmed.

Head-quarters, Calcutta, March 9, 1822.

The undermentioned Officers have received the Most Noble the Commander in Chief's Leave of Absence for the reasons assigned.

11th Dragoons.—Lieutenant Cooper—from 20th proximo, for 3 months—in extension, on his private affairs.

14th Foot.—Ensign Heming—from 1st instant, for 4 months, to visit the Presidency on his private affairs.

The permission granted by Major General Watson Commanding at Meerut, to Ensign Bowly of the 14th Foot, to proceed to the Presiden-

cy on sick Certificate, is confirmed, and that Officer has Leave of Absence on that account for 6 months from the 1st proximo.

Lieutenant Hector of the 59th Regiment has Leave to visit the Presidency on Sick Certificate, and to be absent on that account for 2 months from the 26th ultimo, on, or before the expiration of which, should the state of his health require it, and be certified accordingly by the Medical Board, he is to make application for Leave to proceed to Sea, or to Europe.

Head-quarters, Calcutta, March 11, 1822.

His Majesty has been pleased to make the following Promotions and appointments.

13th Light Dragoons.—Colonel Thomas Hawker, from half pay 20th Dragoons, to be Lieutenant Col. without purchase, 9th Aug. 1821.

1st Foot.—Lieutenant Colonel Chas. Plenderleath, from half pay 49th Foot, to be Lieutenant Colonel without purchase, 9th August 1821.

14 Foot.—Lieut. Col. Archibald MacLaine, from half pay 7th West India Regiment, to be Lieut. Col. without purchase, 9th August 1821.

67th Foot.—Lieutenant Colonel Donald Mackay, from half pay 3d Ceylon Regiment, to be Lieutenant Colonel without purchase, 9th August 1821.

89th Foot.—Lieutenant Colonel John William Mallet from half pay 56th Foot, to be Lieutenant Colonel without purchase, 9th August 1821.

Hospital Staff.—Assistant Surgeon James Mout, M. D. from half pay 21st Light Dragoons, to be Supernumerary Assistant Surgeon in the East Indies, vice Alexander Sinclair who exchanges, 15th Dec. 1820.

By Order of the Most Noble the Commander in Chief.

THOS. McMAHON, Col. A. G.

Sporting Intelligence.

NAGPORE RACES, FIRST DAY, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1822.

The gay assemblage upon the Race Stand and its vicinity, this morning, exhibited a most brilliant and fashionable appearance, and the delightful freshness of the morning air added to the feeling of interest, excited by the shew of fine Horses and their Sport-loving owners, seemed to have the effect of putting the spectators into unusual good humour. The bets made at the Club Room, on Saturday night and previously, had been considerable, and much was expected to be won or lost upon this eventful morning.

We were, however, disappointed, in our expectations of Sport at the outset; for the Subscribers to the First Maiden Race, were so alarmed by the formidable appearance of one of the Horses, which had been entered, that the owners of the others, permitted him to enjoy a triumph without struggle, in paying forfeit. There was in consequence no Race—it was for 50 Gold Mohurs, c. a. h. f.

The Second Maiden Race, was for 25 Gold Mohurs, each Subscriber, Half forfeit; fine for all Arab Horses that have never been started for Plate, Purse, Match, or Sweepstakes—heats 1½ mile, carrying 8st. 7lb.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1st heat. 2d heat.

Mr. North's B. A. H. <i>Linkumoddy</i>	1	1
Mr. White's B. A. H. <i>Taffey</i>	2	3
Mr. Battersey's B. A. H. <i>Vampire</i>	3	4
Mr. Hope's C. A. H. <i>Botherum</i>	4	2

TIME—1st, just 3 minutes & 7 seconds.—2d, just 3 minutes & 7½ seconds.

Taffey and *Vampire* went off at score, leaving *Linkumoddy* 6 or 7 lengths behind, and *Botherum* evidently holding back for the second heat: *Linkumoddy* closed upon them about the end of the mile, where a sharp struggle for the lead ensued. At the distance post, *Linkumoddy* headed them and came in, winning in fine style, in 3 minutes and 7 seconds.

Odds 2 to 1 in favour of the winner, which was taken very generally upon most parts of the Course.

2d Heat.—*Linkumoddy* held back again for the first, while *Botherum* and *Taffey* going off in beautiful style, when *Linkumoddy* passed and kept a little a-head of the others till he came to the riding post, where he started forward, and won the Race in grand style, about 2 lengths a-head of *Botherum*, in 3 minutes and 7½ seconds.

Before starting for the 1st heat, the bets were 2 and 3 to 1 in favor of *Taffey* against the field; he was so favorite a Horse, that at the Club Room Lottery of 100 Gold Mohurs upon the Winning Horse, the driver of the Horse *Taffey* sold him, prized for 50, and the driver of the Winning Horse disposed of his, for Sixty Rupees!

The next Day's Sport is to take place on Wednesday morning, of which I shall give you an account.

The Theatre, this Evening, is expected to be numerously attended, after which a Ball and Sapper is to take place there.

We lamented to find a slight indisposition prevented our being honored with the appearance of the President upon the Race Course.

Play of Brutus.

Our Readers will have seen by the Theatrical Notice among the Town Advertisements, that the Play of *BRUTUS* is to be repeated at the Chowringhee Theatre to-morrow evening. All who had the pleasure of seeing it on the first occasion will, we should imagine, be most happy to repeat their gratification; and those who did not share in the enjoyment of that evening will do well to attend on this. The character of *BRUTUS* is to be done by the distinguished Amateur who acquitted himself so admirably on his first appearance in that character, and we have not heard of any alterations in the cast. As the doors of the Theatre have now been closed so long, a Play must be a treat to those who are fond of Dramatic Exhibitions, and such a Play and so got up as this, must prove particularly so. We may therefore on all considerations anticipate a full House, and a brilliant Entertainment.

MONUMENT AT EDINBURGH,

TO THE

Memory of Robert Burns.

At a Meeting of the Committee held at the Freemasons' Tavern, on Saturday the 26th of May, 1821; the state of the Subscription having been submitted by the Treasurer, and it appearing that the sum of £1500 may be calculated upon; it was unanimously resolved, immediately to erect the Monument; and, for that purpose, a Sub-Committee was appointed, consisting of the Right Honourable Viscount Keith, Charles Forbes, Esq. M. P. George Thomson, Esq. of Edinburgh, John Deas Thomson, Esq. and John Forbes Mitchell, Esq.

The Treasurer read to the Committee a List of Subscriptions, amounting to £489, received through Messrs. Hutton and Co. of Calcutta, containing the names of the Marquess and Marchioness of Hastings, and a numerous body of the most respectable European and Native Inhabitants of Bengal. He also detailed the particulars of the sum of £65 subscribed by the Governor, Members of Council, and Principal Inhabitants of Penang; and of £70 received, through the kind assistance of Sir James McGregor, from the West Indies.

It having been stated to the Committee, that John Flaxman, Esq. R. A.—apprized of the limited amount of the Funds, and of the preference entertained for a *BRONZE STATUE* of the Poet—had intimated his readiness to undertake its execution, without any view to pecuniary advantage; it was unanimously resolved to convey to him the warmest Thanks of the Committee, for this handsome and disinterested proposal; and the Sub-Committee was accordingly recommended to avail itself of his valuable assistance.

By Order of the Committee,

R. REES, Secretary.

Extract of a Letter to Messrs. Hutton, and Co. dated London Aug. 30, 1821.

"Your Letter, and it's accompaniments, having been laid before the Committee, I am directed to convey to you, and, through you, to the Subscribers in Bengal, their sincere thanks for the very liberal assistance thus afforded, and which has determined the Committee immediately to proceed in the execution of the object. In this determination, they have been nobly seconded by the liberal offer of Mr. Flaxman, the distinguished Sculptor, to execute a Bronze Statue of the Poet, which offer has accordingly been thankfully accepted, and I have the honor to enclose the Resolutions of the Committee upon the occasion, which have appeared in the Public Papers in this Country, and may, perhaps with propriety, be inserted in those of Bengal. At a future period, it will be the care of the Committee, to put you in possession of a Drawing or Engraving of the Monument, for the further satisfaction of Subscribers. In the meantime, I have the honor to remain, with great regard,

Dear Sir, your faithful Servant,

(Signed) J. FORBES MITCHELL, Treasurer.

Shipping Arrivals.**CALCUTTA.**

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence	Left
Mar. 14	H. M. F. Glasgow	British	B. C. Doyle	England	—

On the 11th instant, the wreck of the *MATILDA* was boarded, bearing E. S. E. from Edmonstone's Island, distant about 14 or 15 miles, lying in one and half fathom water last quarter ebb, her Masts and Sails still standing, the tide flows over her, and the Decks have burst, it is expected that some thing may be saved from the wreck.

Flowers of Blarney.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

On looking into your Paper this morning for my Letter, I find that I omitted altogether to mention the very principal thing I was writing about, but never came to 't; I mean *JOHN BULL*'s queer notions in calling those Bog-trotters in County Dublin the "universal people," and the "collective nation;" but I was obliged to cut short, as a countryman just dropped in to rub up an old song for Monday next; for as there is to be no Politics there, I hope we shall have plenty of Songs, and that instead of Tories and Whigs, we shall have plenty of Toddy and Whiskey. However, I will now send you what more I had to say, and I beg you will prefix it by way of a Postscript to my former Letter.

If your adversaries were so desirous to pick a hole in your coat, sure they might have got something else than my own dear country, to make a tool of; but as they have had the impudence to pretend that she has been insulted by the English Papers, and by you, and by this that and t'other person, with your leave, I'll just be after speaking a little of my mind to them. When his Majesty (God bless him, and give him health and happiness till he's tired of it!) went to have a peep at the Emerald Isle of the West, I thought a few hundreds of my frantic countrymen, (as the *COURIER* wisely calls them), would be making great dolings; I thought we should soon hear great news of their 'racings, and runnings, and halloosings; but I never dreamt any knave would pretend these shouters and howlers after his Majesty, were the whole people of Ireland; yet the *JOHN BULL* of yesterday, calls these ranters and runners the "universal people" the "collective nation!" If he mean by calling us the universal people that the Sons of Erin are scattered over the five quarters of the Universe, that may be true; for there's my cousin in America, and my brother Terry (poor Terry who died in Jamaica of the yellow fever), and my old school-fellow O'Trigger who is paying a visit to Botany; and there is his brother fighting among the Patriots in Chili, and myself here in India (Och! the Devil fly away with it, the worst country of them all; for it is as hot as Pat O'Flannagan's oven). So we are just *universal* enough, sure; but then again he calls the *COURIER*'s "frantic mob" of Dublin the "collective nation;" now I will just tell him that they are no more the *collective nation* than I am; nor not so much; for how, pray, could four or five millions of people be collected in Dublin? It would not hold potatoes enough to give them a breakfast. In troth, with the exception of a few place-hunters and table-cloth Orators, and Scribblers in the Newspapers who raise up all this Blarney just to cast dust in the people's eyes, the Irish nation have just nothing to do with it at all at all.

JOHN BULL must think he pays a pretty compliment to my country by running down the people of London in such elegant terms. "The populace of London (he says) reserve all their zeal for the congratulation of some offender of his country's laws, or some disturber of his country's peace." Isn't it rather cruel in *JOHN BULL* to make such allusions at this time, to offenders against the law and disturbers of the peace. Poor Ireland has little need to be reproached in this manner; she has enough to bear at present without having old sores ripped up; and if she had had fewer tithes and taxes, and more Pigs and Potatoes she might have been as peaceful as her neighbours, who now break their ironical jokes about "disturbers of their country's peace" forsooth, squinting at old stories which had better be let alone and not mentioned. "Some disturber of his country's peace!"—Bad luck to them! they should be right glad they have any peace to disturb, as my own dear country would have been, since I recollect the world.

I will conclude by just giving *JOHN BULL* a small bit of advice. If he bellow so much about cracking a joke on the *COURIER*'s *frantic mob* at Dublin, it would be decent in him to leave off abusing the populace of London. *JOHN BULL* must not think to curry favor with the Public by puffing off his old-fashioned Blarney to the people of Ireland at the expense of his own country.

I am Sir, Your obedient Servant,

Calcutta, March 14, 1822

PADDY FROM CORK.

Deaths.

On the 14th instant, Mrs. BARWELL, the Lady of C. R. BARWELL, Esq. of the Civil Service.

At Serampore, on the 12th instant, at her fathers house, LYDIA, eldest Daughter of the Reverend Mr. MARSHMAN, and Wife of W. A. WILLIAMS, Esq. Commercial Resident at Jungpore. This excellent young woman who had reached her 25th year, and been married about three years and a half, died on the third day after being delivered of her third child, all of whom are still alive. She has left behind her two desolate families to lament their irreparable loss, since she was equally distinguished as an affectionate and dutiful daughter, an amiable wife and a pious Christian.